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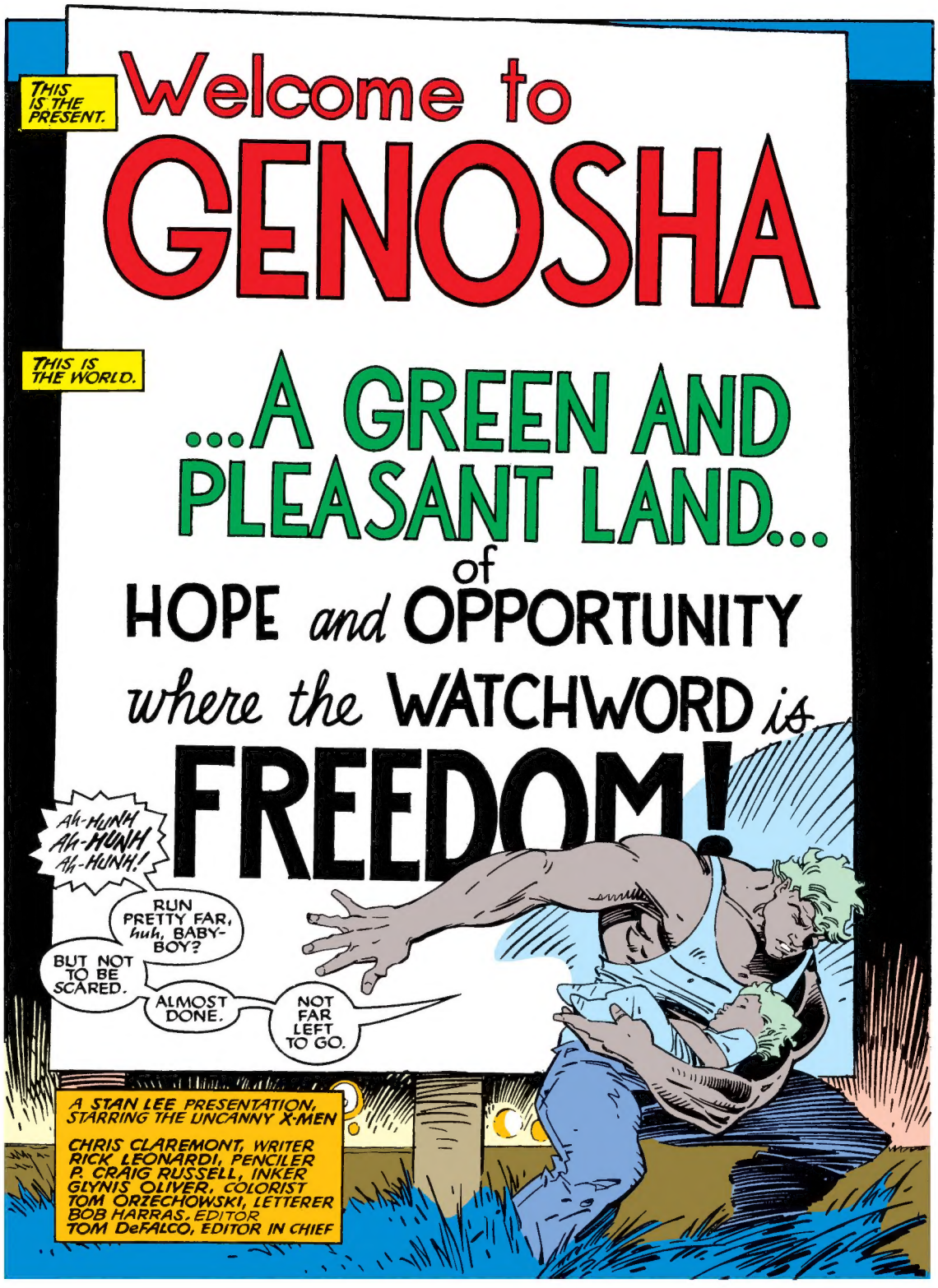

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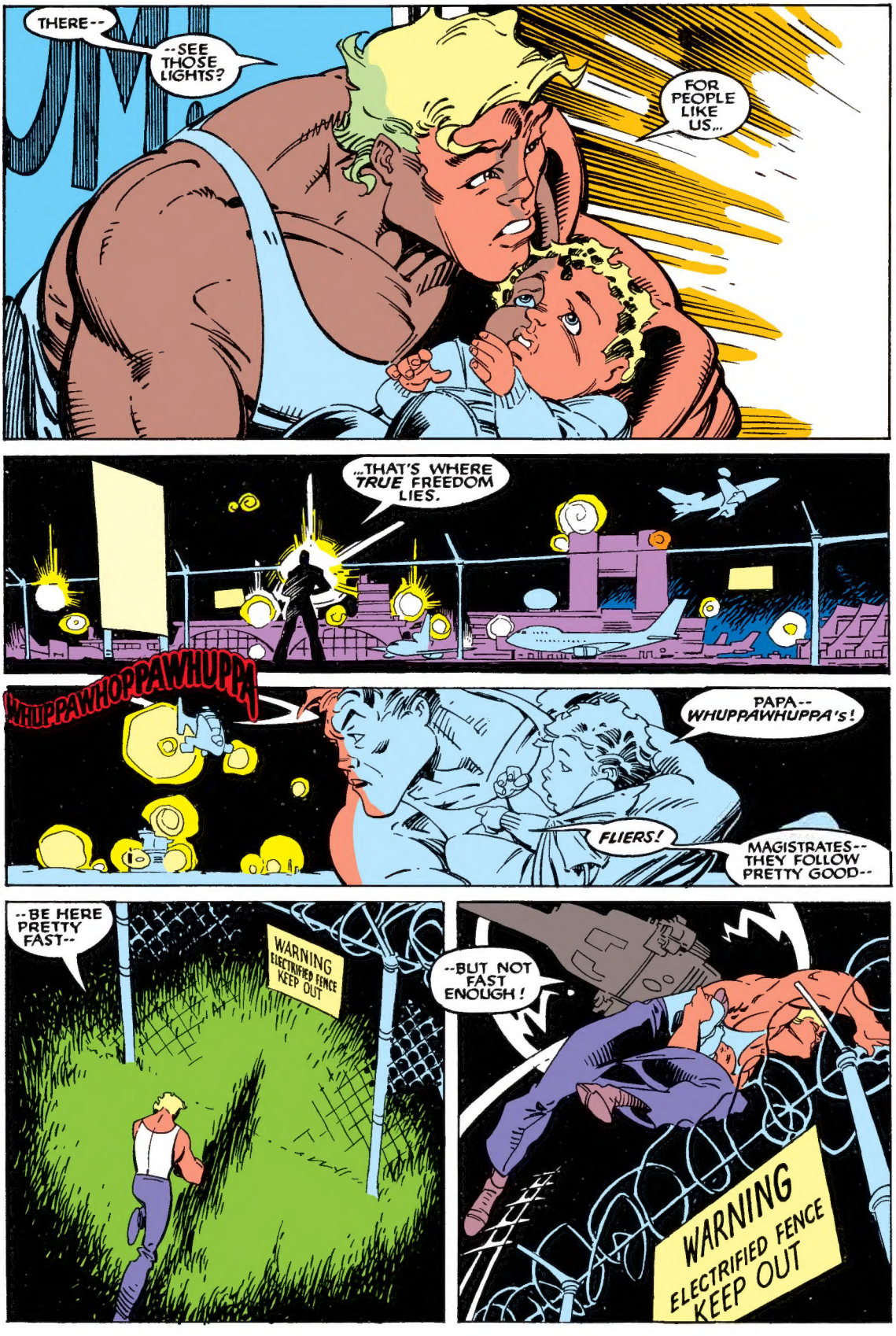
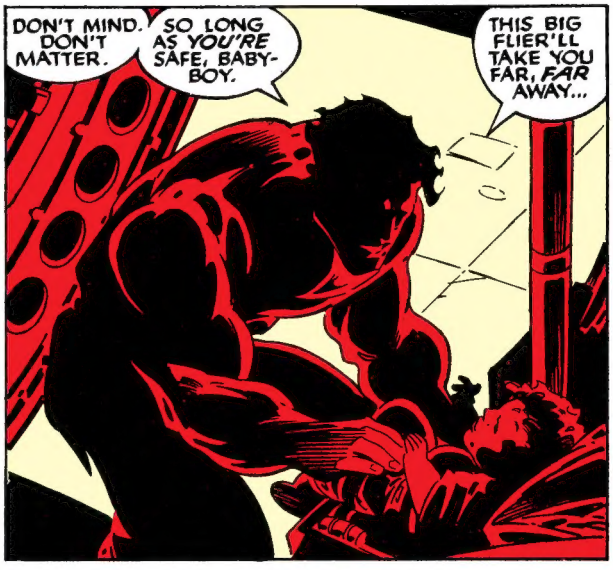
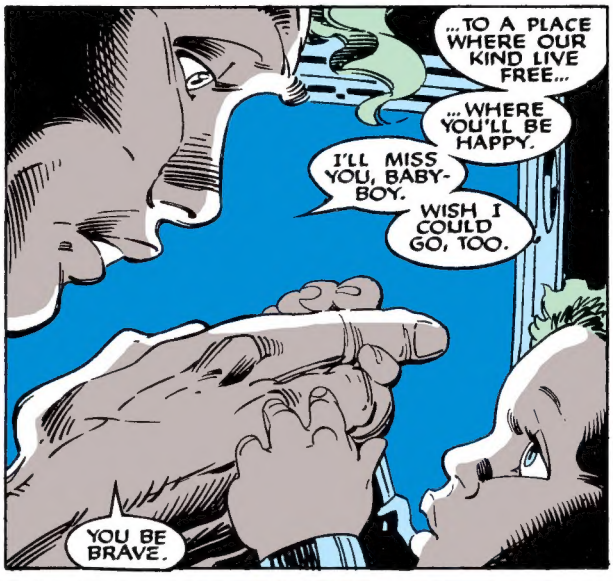
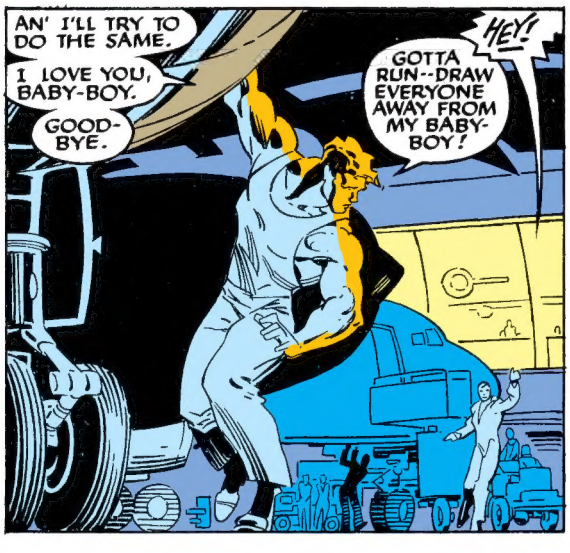
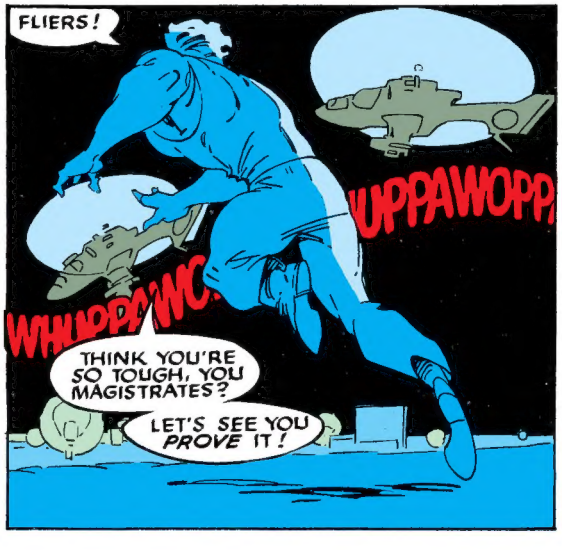

THERE--
--SEE THOSE LIGHTS?
FOR PEOPLE LIKE US...
...THAT'S WHERE TRUE FREEDOM LIES.
WHUPPAWHOPPAWHUPPA
PAPA-- WHUPPAWHUPPA'S!
FLIERS!
MAGISTRATES-- THEY FOLLOW PRETTY GOOD--
--BE HERE PRETTY FAST--
WARNING ELECTRIFIED FENCE KEEP OUT
--BUT NOT FAST ENOUGH!
WARNING ELECTRIFIED FENCE KEEP OUT

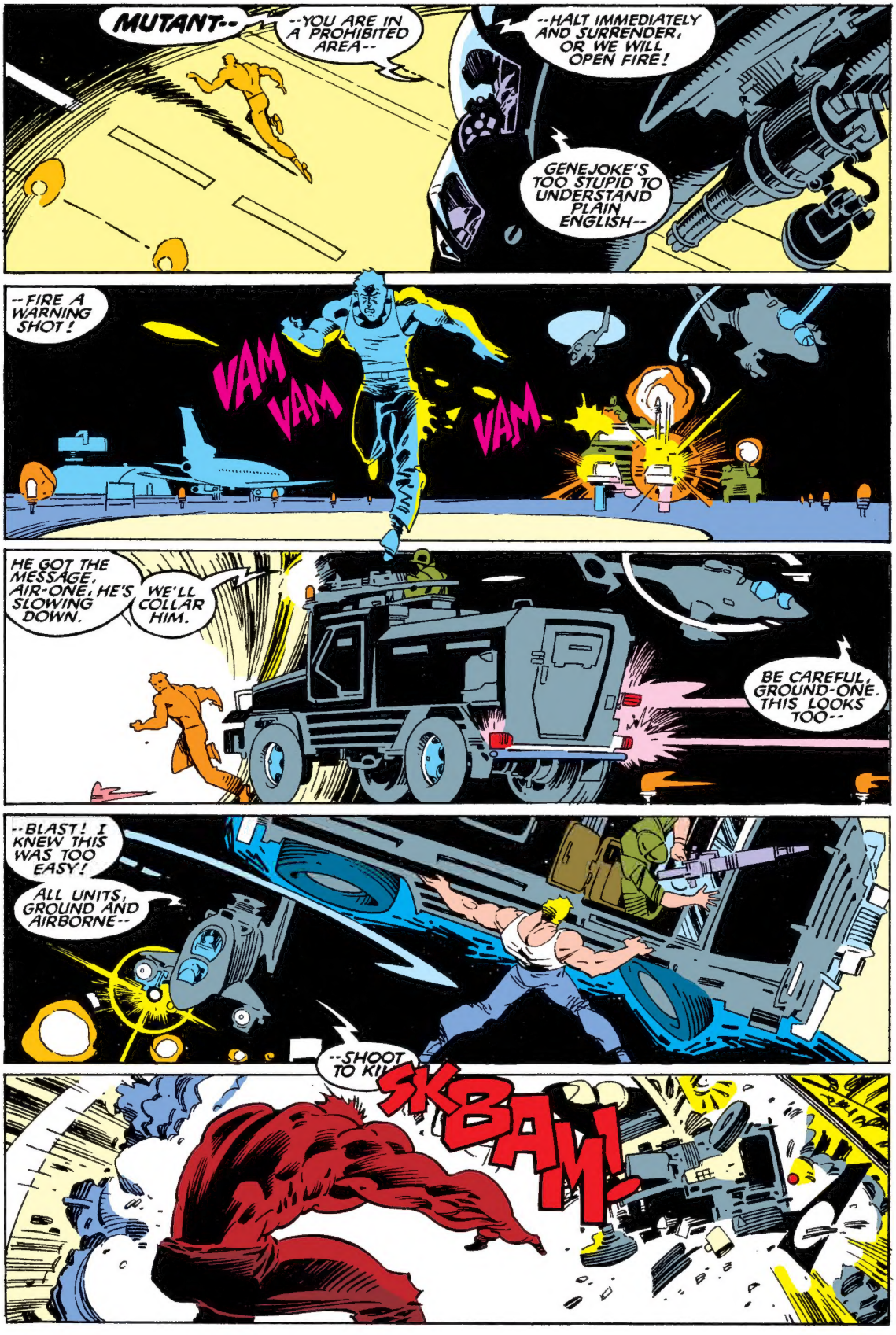
FOOLED 'EM-- ha-hah--
--BUT NOT FOR LONG--
--US PEOPLE, WE'RE NOT S'POSED TO BE IN THIS FLYAWAY PLACE--
--SOON AS I'M SPOTTED...
...MAGISTRATES'LL BE AFTER ME AGAIN.

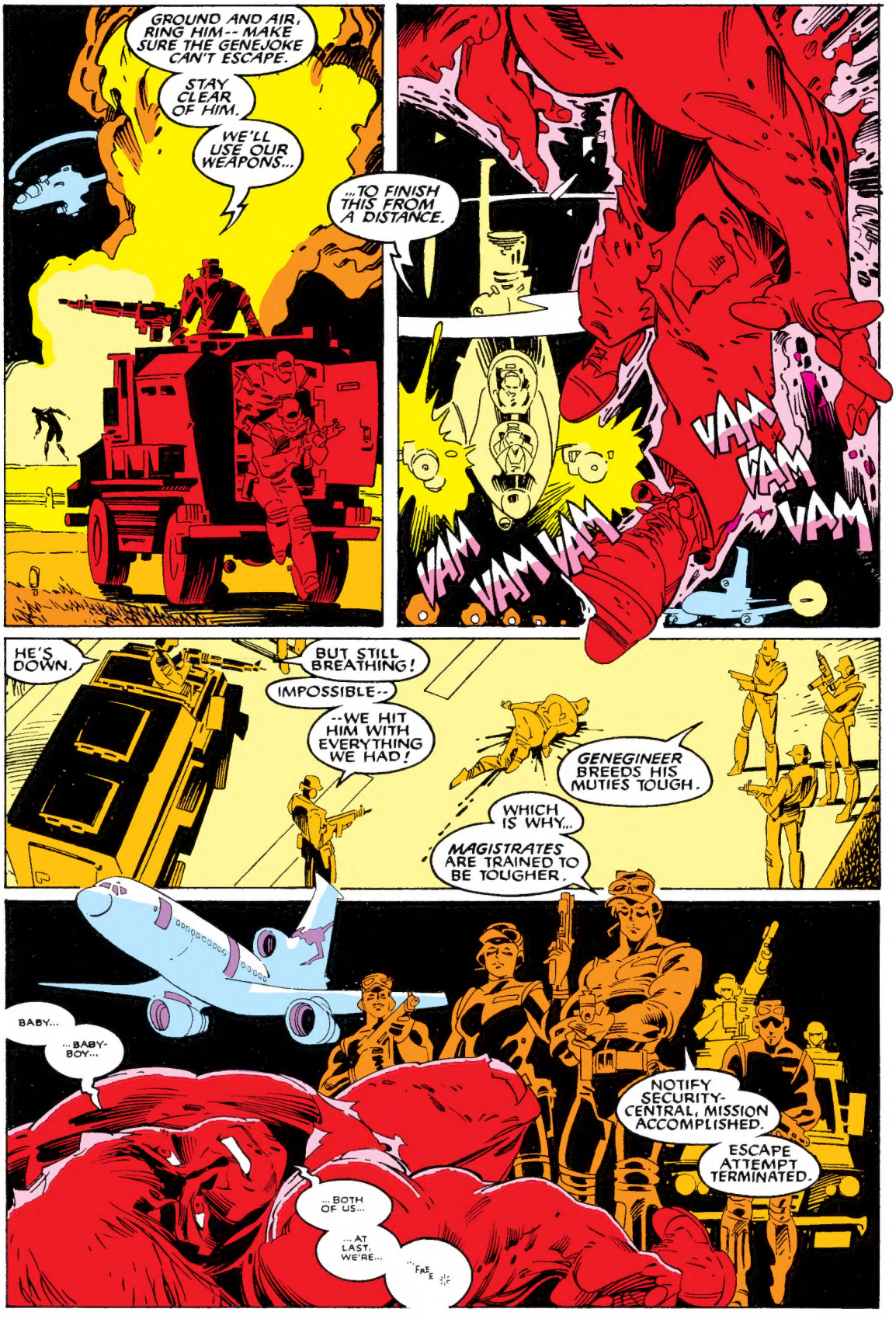

DON'T MIND. DON'T MATTER.
SO LONG AS YOU'RE SAFE, BABY-BOY.
THIS BIG FLIER'LL TAKE YOU FAR, FAR AWAY...

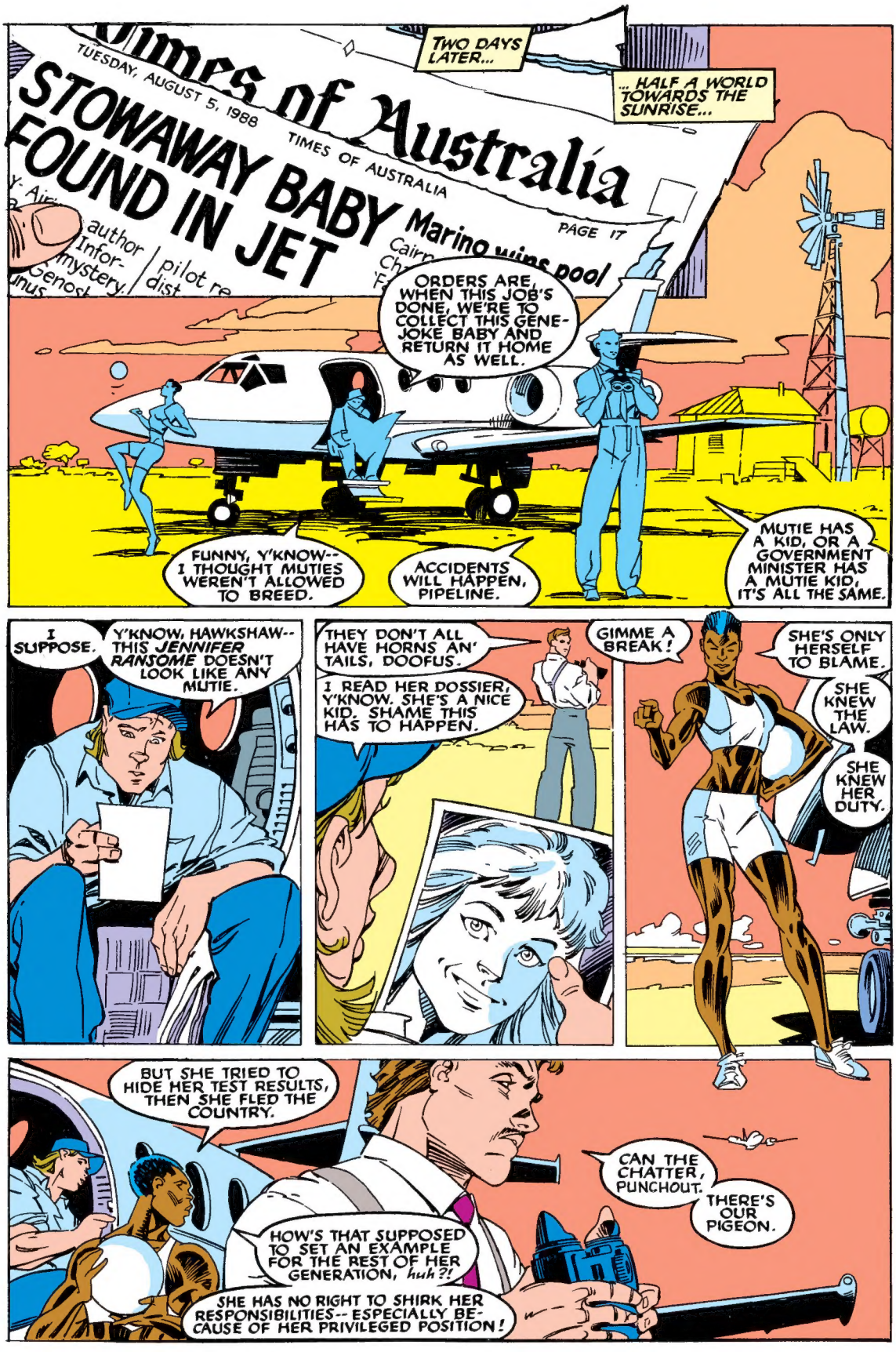

...TO A PLACE WHERE OUR KIND LIVE FREE...
...WHERE YOU'LL BE HAPPY.
I'LL MISS YOU, BABY-BOY.
WISH I COULD GO, TOO.
YOU BE BRAVE.

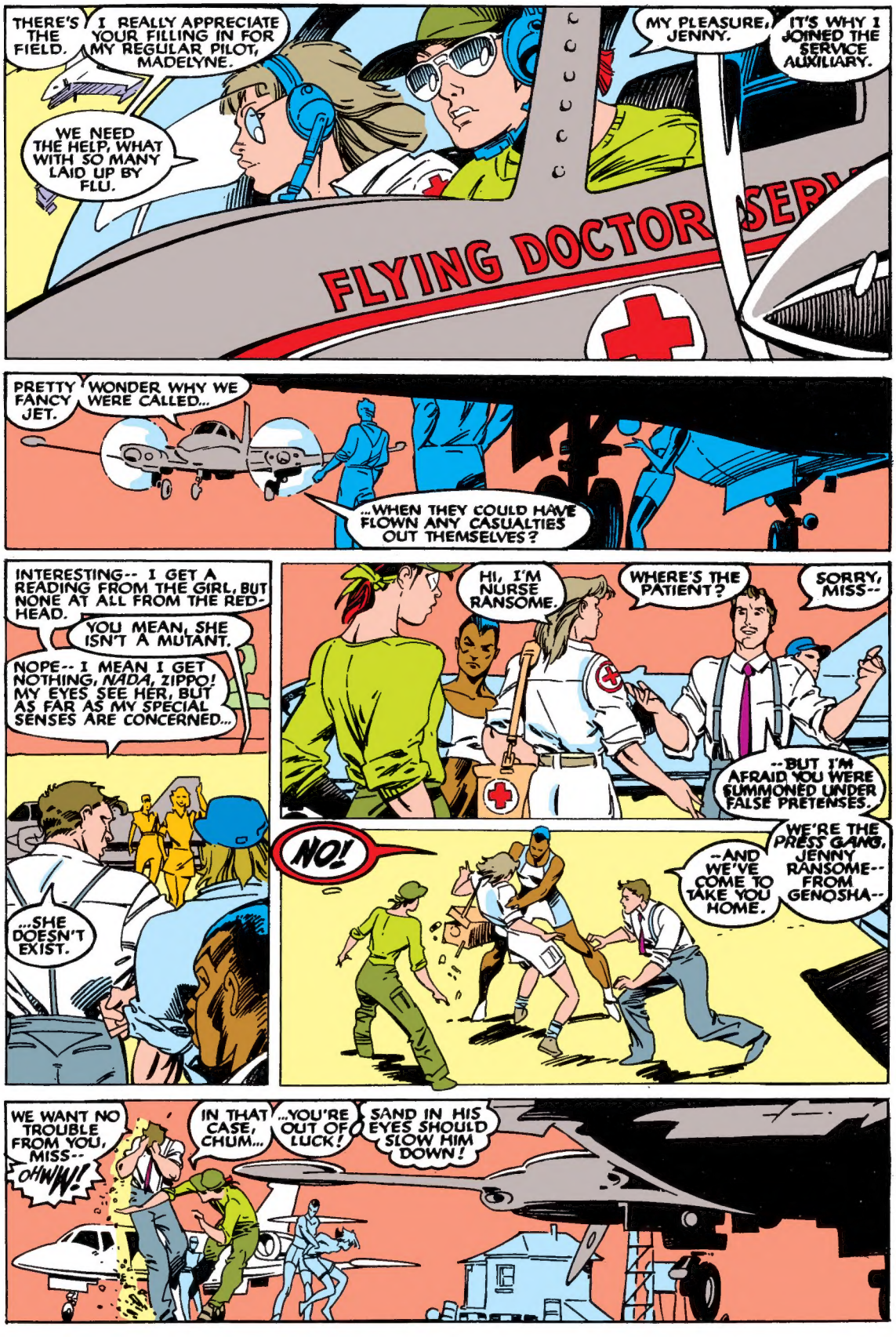

AN' I'LL TRY TO DO THE SAME.
I LOVE YOU, BABY-BOY.
GOOD-BYE.
HEY!
GOTTA RUN--DRAW EVERYONE AWAY FROM MY BABY-BOY!

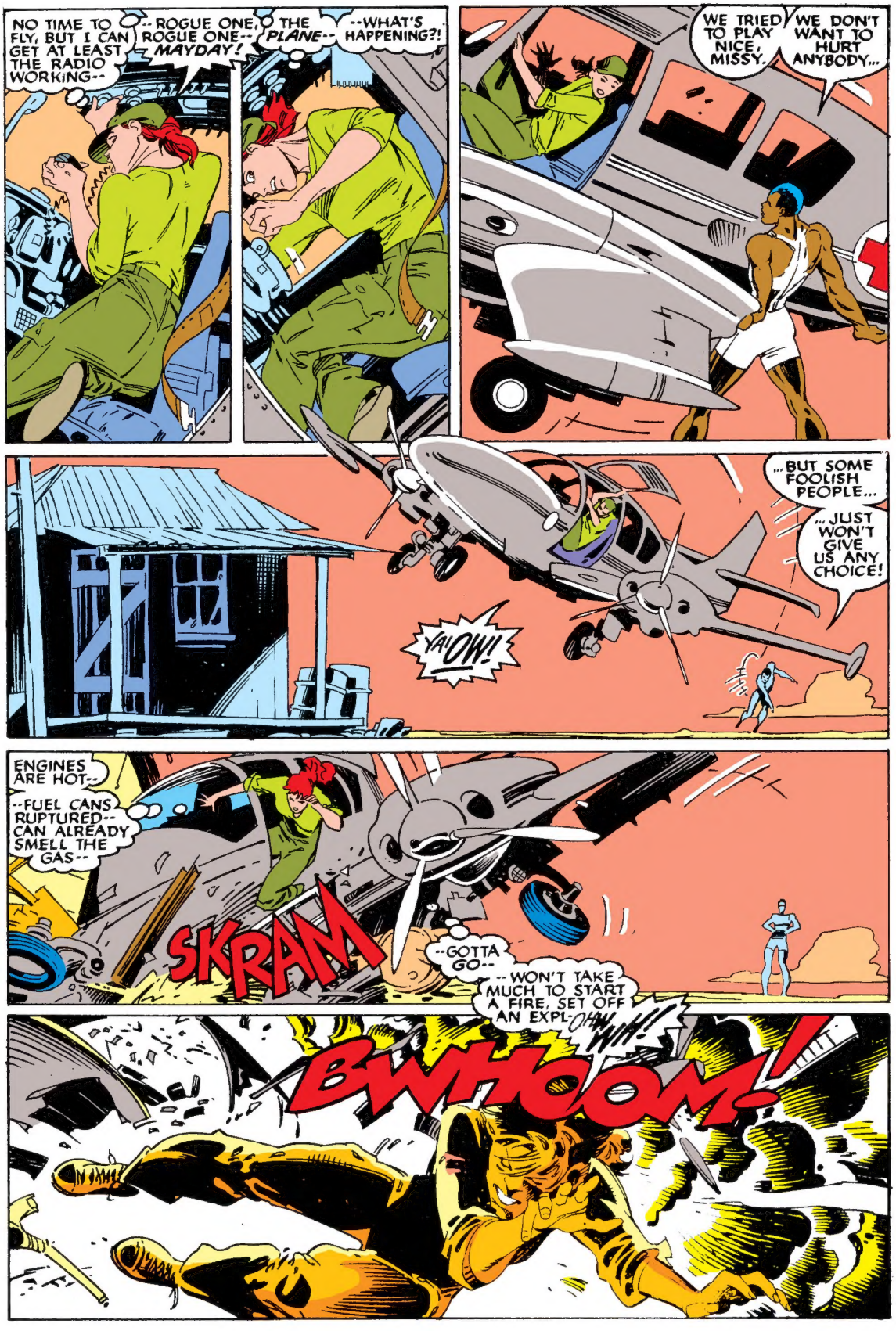

FLIERS!
UPPAWOPP!
WHUPPA WHUPPA WHUPPA
THINK YOU'RE SO TOUGH, YOU MAGISTRATES?
LET'S SEE YOU PROVE IT!

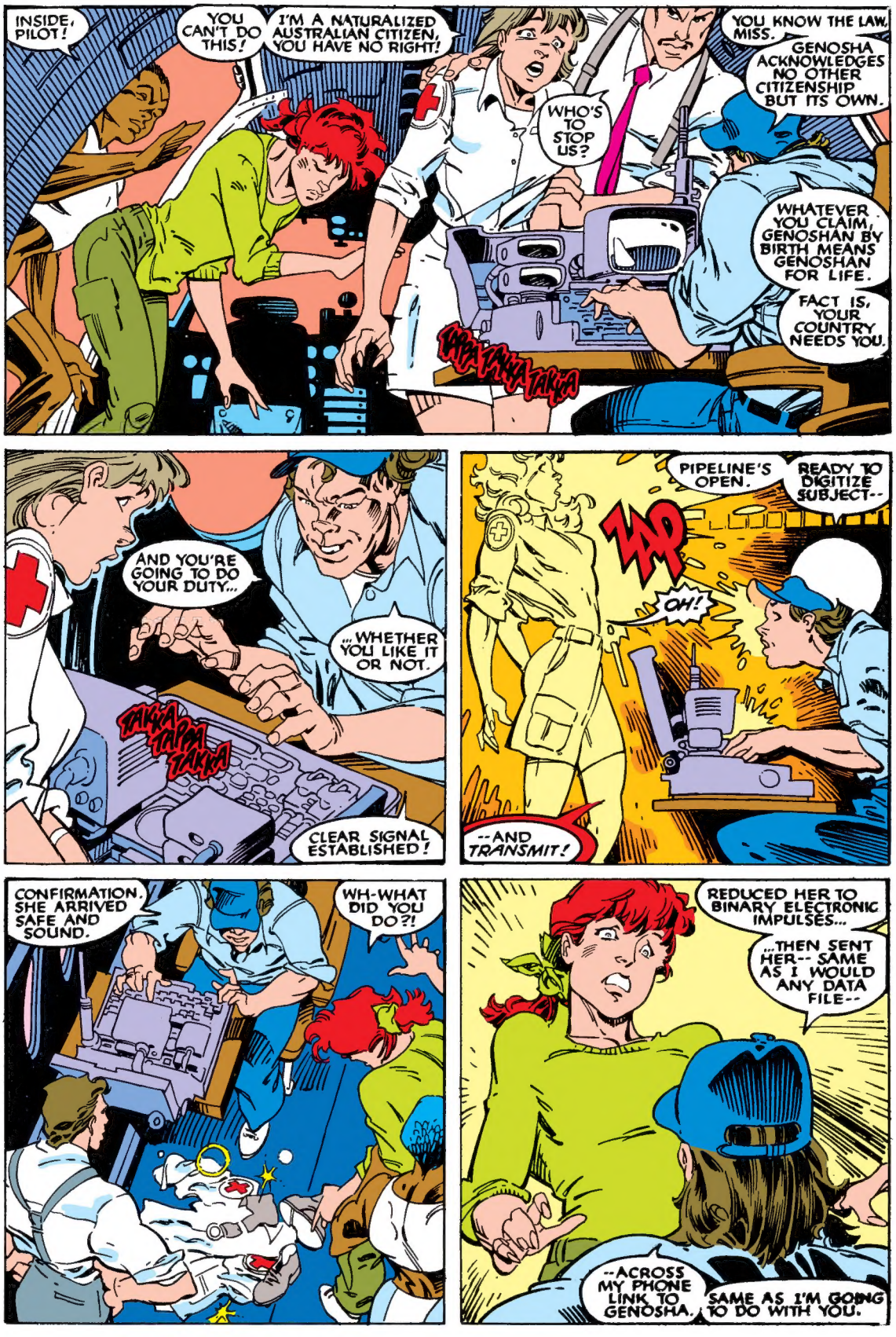

MUTANT--
--YOU ARE IN A PROHIBITED AREA--
--HALT IMMEDIATELY AND SURRENDER, OR WE WILL OPEN FIRE!
GENEJOKE'S TOO STUPID TO UNDERSTAND PLAIN ENGLISH--
--FIRE A WARNING SHOT!
VAM
VAM
VAM
HE GOT THE MESSAGE, AIR-ONE, HE'S SLOWING DOWN.
WE'LL COLLAR HIM.
BE CAREFUL, GROUND-ONE. THIS LOOKS TOO--
--BLAST! I KNEW THIS WAS TOO EASY!
ALL UNITS, GROUND AND AIRBORNE--
--SHOOT TO KI
SKBAM!


GROUND AND AIR, RING HIM-- MAKE SURE THE GENEJOKE CAN'T ESCAPE.
STAY CLEAR OF HIM.
WE'LL USE OUR WEAPONS...
...TO FINISH THIS FROM A DISTANCE.
VAM VAM VAM
VAM VAM VAM
HE'S DOWN.
BUT STILL BREATHING!
IMPOSSIBLE--
--WE HIT HIM WITH EVERYTHING WE HAD!
GENEGINEER BREEDS HIS MUTIES TOUGH.
WHICH IS WHY...
MAGISTRATES ARE TRAINED TO BE TOUGHER.
BABY...
...BABY-BOY...
...BOTH OF US...
...AT LAST, WE'RE...
...FREE!
NOTIFY SECURITY-CENTRAL, MISSION ACCOMPLISHED.
ESCAPE ATTEMPT TERMINATED.

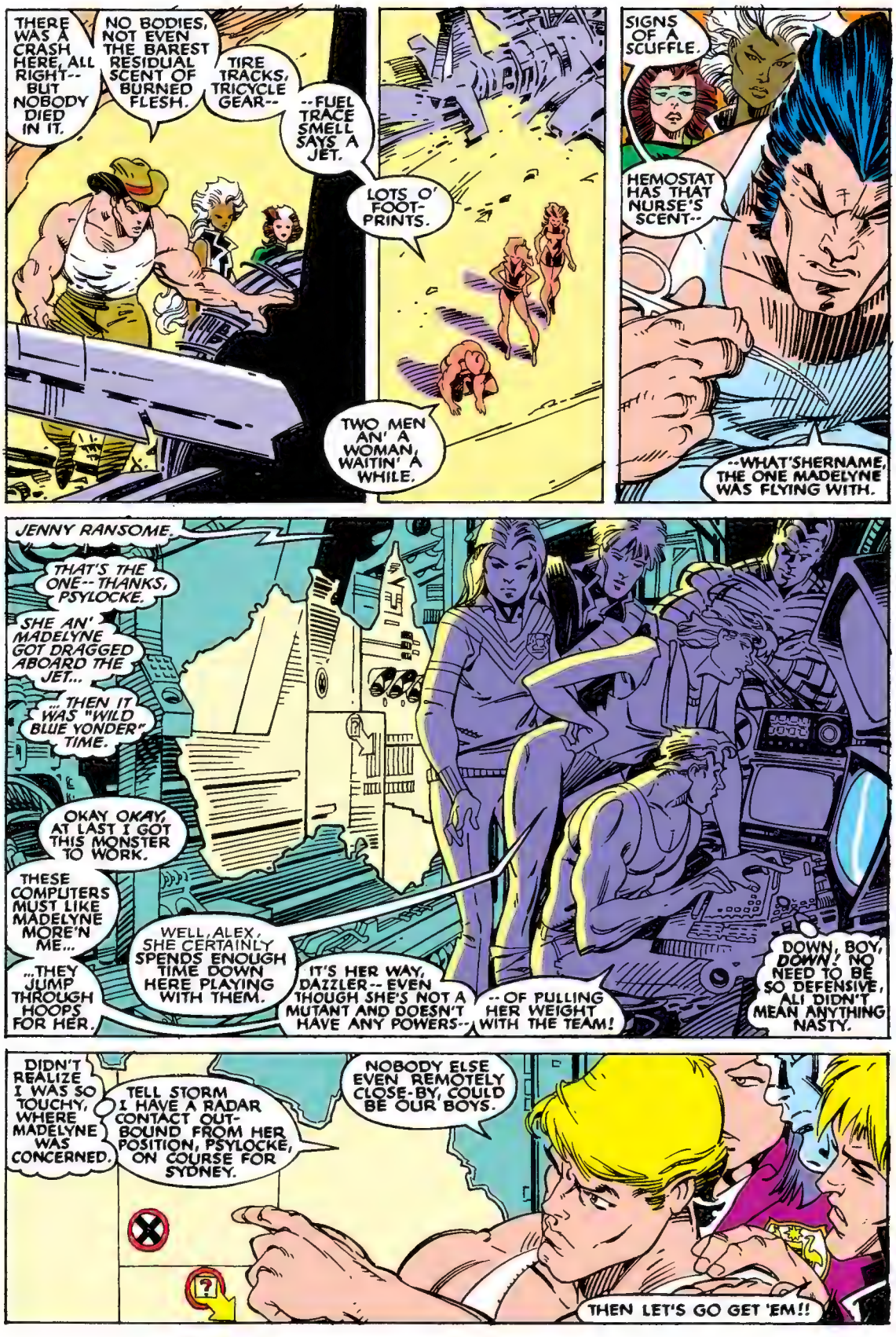

TWO DAYS LATER...
... HALF A WORLD TOWARDS THE SUNRISE...
Times of Australia
TUESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1988
TIMES OF AUSTRALIA
PAGE 17
STOWAWAY BABY FOUND IN JET
Marino wins pool
ORDERS ARE, WHEN THIS JOB'S DONE, WE'RE TO COLLECT THIS GENE-JOKE BABY AND RETURN IT HOME AS WELL.
FUNNY, Y'KNOW-- I THOUGHT MUTIES WEREN'T ALLOWED TO BREED.
ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN, PIPELINE.
MUTIE HAS A KID, OR A GOVERNMENT MINISTER HAS A MUTIE KID, IT'S ALL THE SAME.
I SUPPOSE.
Y'KNOW, HAWKSHAW-- THIS JENNIFER RANSOME DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANY MUTIE.
THEY DON'T ALL HAVE HORNS AN' TAILS, DOOFUS.
I READ HER DOSSIER, Y'KNOW. SHE'S A NICE KID. SHAME THIS HAS TO HAPPEN.
GIMME A BREAK!
SHE'S ONLY HERSELF TO BLAME.
SHE KNEW THE LAW.
SHE KNEW HER DUTY.
BUT SHE TRIED TO HIDE HER TEST RESULTS, THEN SHE FLED THE COUNTRY.
HOW'S THAT SUPPOSED TO SET AN EXAMPLE FOR THE REST OF HER GENERATION, huh?!
SHE HAS NO RIGHT TO SHIRK HER RESPONSIBILITIES-- ESPECIALLY BECAUSE OF HER PRIVILEGED POSITION!
CAN THE CHATTER, PUNCHOUT.
THERE'S OUR PIGEON.


THERE'S THE FIELD.
I REALLY APPRECIATE YOUR FILLING IN FOR MY REGULAR PILOT, MADELYNE.
MY PLEASURE, JENNY.
IT'S WHY I JOINED THE SERVICE AUXILIARY.
WE NEED THE HELP, WHAT WITH SO MANY LAID UP BY FLU.
FLYING DOCTOR
PRETTY FANCY JET.
WONDER WHY WE WERE CALLED...
...WHEN THEY COULD HAVE FLOWN ANY CASUALTIES OUT THEMSELVES?
INTERESTING-- I GET A READING FROM THE GIRL, BUT NONE AT ALL FROM THE RED-HEAD.
YOU MEAN, SHE ISN'T A MUTANT.
NOPE-- I MEAN I GET NOTHING, *NADA*, ZIPPO! MY EYES SEE HER, BUT AS FAR AS MY SPECIAL SENSES ARE CONCERNED...
...SHE DOESN'T EXIST.
HI, I'M NURSE RANSOME.
WHERE'S THE PATIENT?
SORRY, MISS--
--BUT I'M AFRAID YOU WERE SUMMONED UNDER FALSE PRETENSES.
NO!
--AND WE'VE COME TO TAKE YOU HOME.
WE'RE THE *PRESS GANG*, JENNY RANSOME-- FROM GENOSHA--
WE WANT NO TROUBLE FROM YOU, MISS--
OHWN!
IN THAT CASE, CHUM...
...YOU'RE OUT OF LUCK!
SAND IN HIS EYES SHOULD SLOW HIM DOWN!

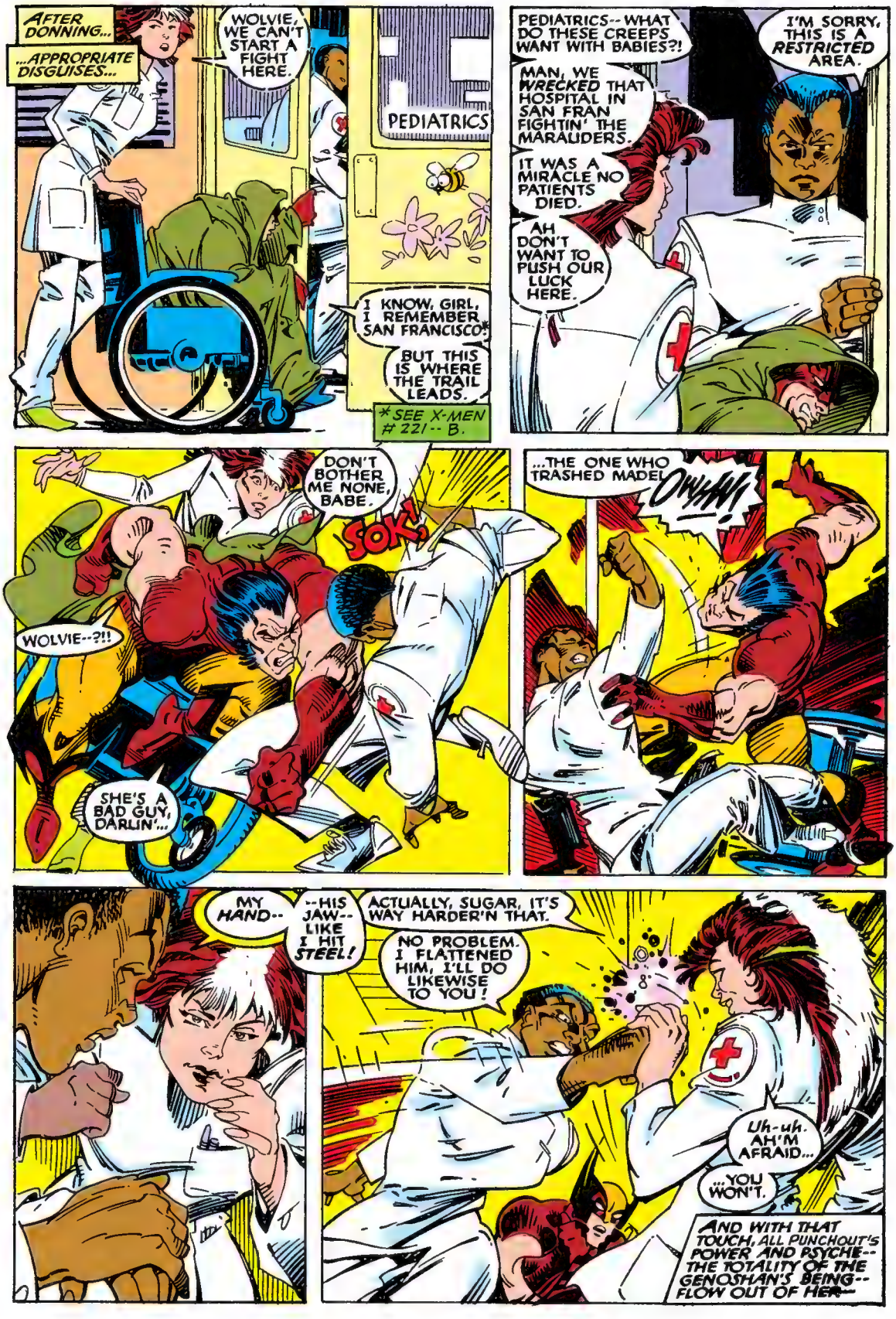

NO TIME TO FLY, BUT I CAN GET AT LEAST THE RADIO WORKING--
--ROGUE ONE, ROGUE ONE-- MAYDAY!
THE PLANE--
--WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
WE TRIED TO PLAY NICE, MISSY.
WE DON'T WANT TO HURT ANYBODY...
...BUT SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE...
...JUST WON'T GIVE US ANY CHOICE!
YA!
OW!
ENGINES ARE HOT--
--FUEL CANS RUPTURED-- CAN ALREADY SMELL THE GAS--
SKRAM
--GOTTA GO--
--WON'T TAKE MUCH TO START A FIRE, SET OFF AN EXPL-
OHN
WH!
BWHOOM!


INSIDE, PILOT!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS!
I'M A NATURALIZED AUSTRALIAN CITIZEN, YOU HAVE NO RIGHT!
YOU KNOW THE LAW, MISS.
GENOSHA ACKNOWLEDGES NO OTHER CITIZENSHIP BUT ITS OWN.
WHO'S TO STOP US?
WHATEVER YOU CLAIM, GENOSHAN BY BIRTH MEANS GENOSHAN FOR LIFE.
FACT IS, YOUR COUNTRY NEEDS YOU.
TAKKA TAKKA TAKKA
AND YOU'RE GOING TO DO YOUR DUTY...
...WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT.
TAKKA TAKKA TAKKA
CLEAR SIGNAL ESTABLISHED!
PIPELINE'S OPEN.
READY TO DIGITIZE SUBJECT--
ZAP
OH!
--AND TRANSMIT!
CONFIRMATION. SHE ARRIVED SAFE AND SOUND.
WH-WHAT DID YOU DO?!
REDUCED HER TO BINARY ELECTRONIC IMPULSES...
...THEN SENT HER-- SAME AS I WOULD ANY DATA FILE--
--ACROSS MY PHONE LINK TO GENOSHA.
SAME AS I'M GOING TO DO WITH YOU.

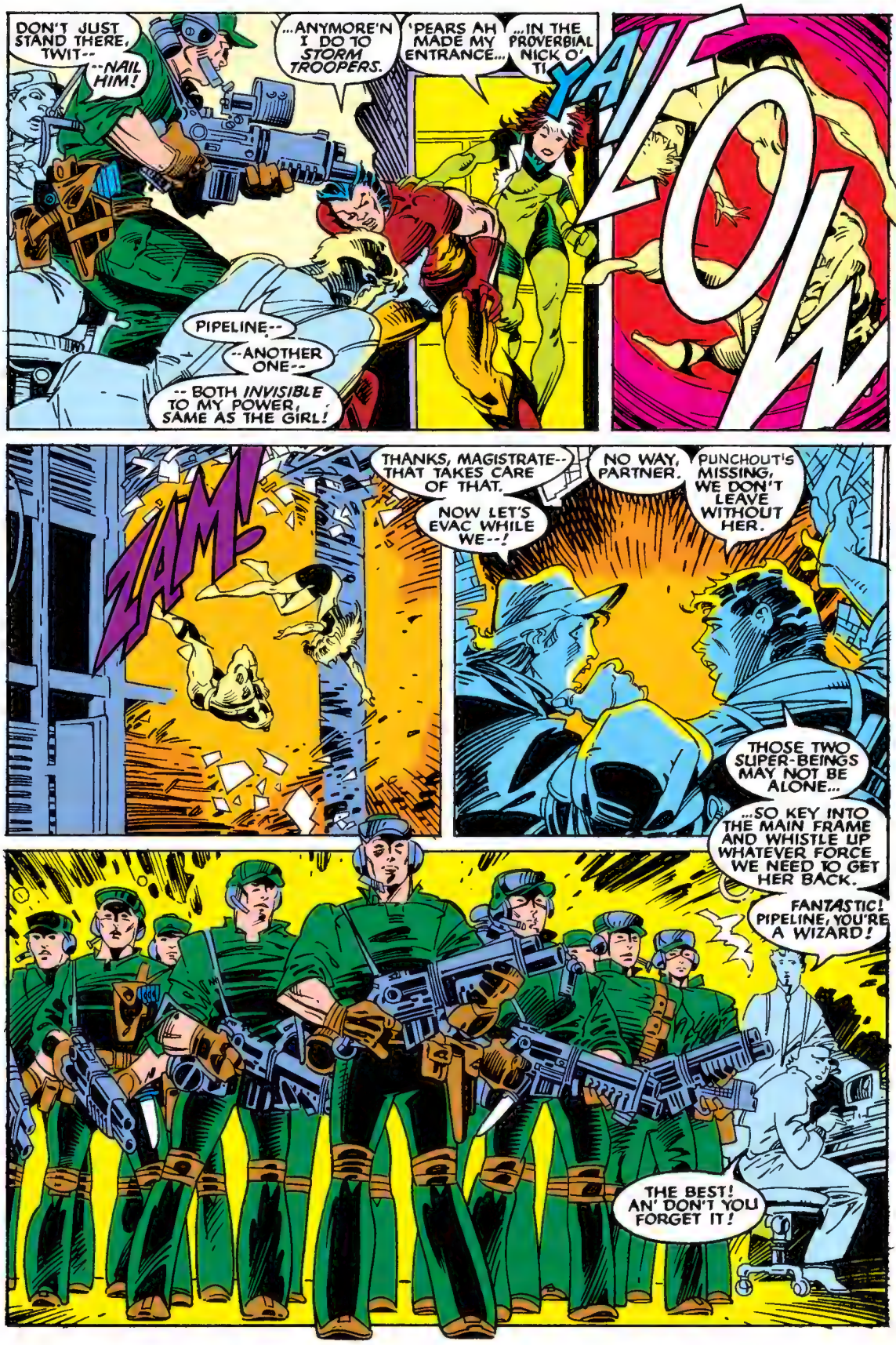
A LITTLE LATER...
NOT THE MOST SUBTLE ENTRANCE, AS A SONIC BOOM HERALDS ROGUE'S ARRIVAL.
IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE, SHE CROSSES THE DISTANCE BETWEEN HORIZON AND AIRSTRIP.
SHE DOESN'T LIKE WHAT SHE FINDS.
PSYLOCKE, YOU "HEAR" WHAT AH'M THINKIN'?
AS WELL AS I CAN, GIVEN YOUR NATURAL RESISTANCE TO MY TELEPATHIC POWERS.
AH FOUND MADELYNE'S BEECHCRAFT.
HOPE Y'ALL CAN "SEE" ITS IMAGE IN MY MIND'S-EYE...
...AND GET A FIX ON MY POSITION.
BOTH DONE.
GATEWAY IS TELEPORTING STORM AND WOLVERINE TO YOUR LOCATION.
SO AH NOTICE.
HANG LOOSE, SUGAR.
WE'LL LET Y'ALL KNOW, SOON AS WE LEARN SOMETHING.

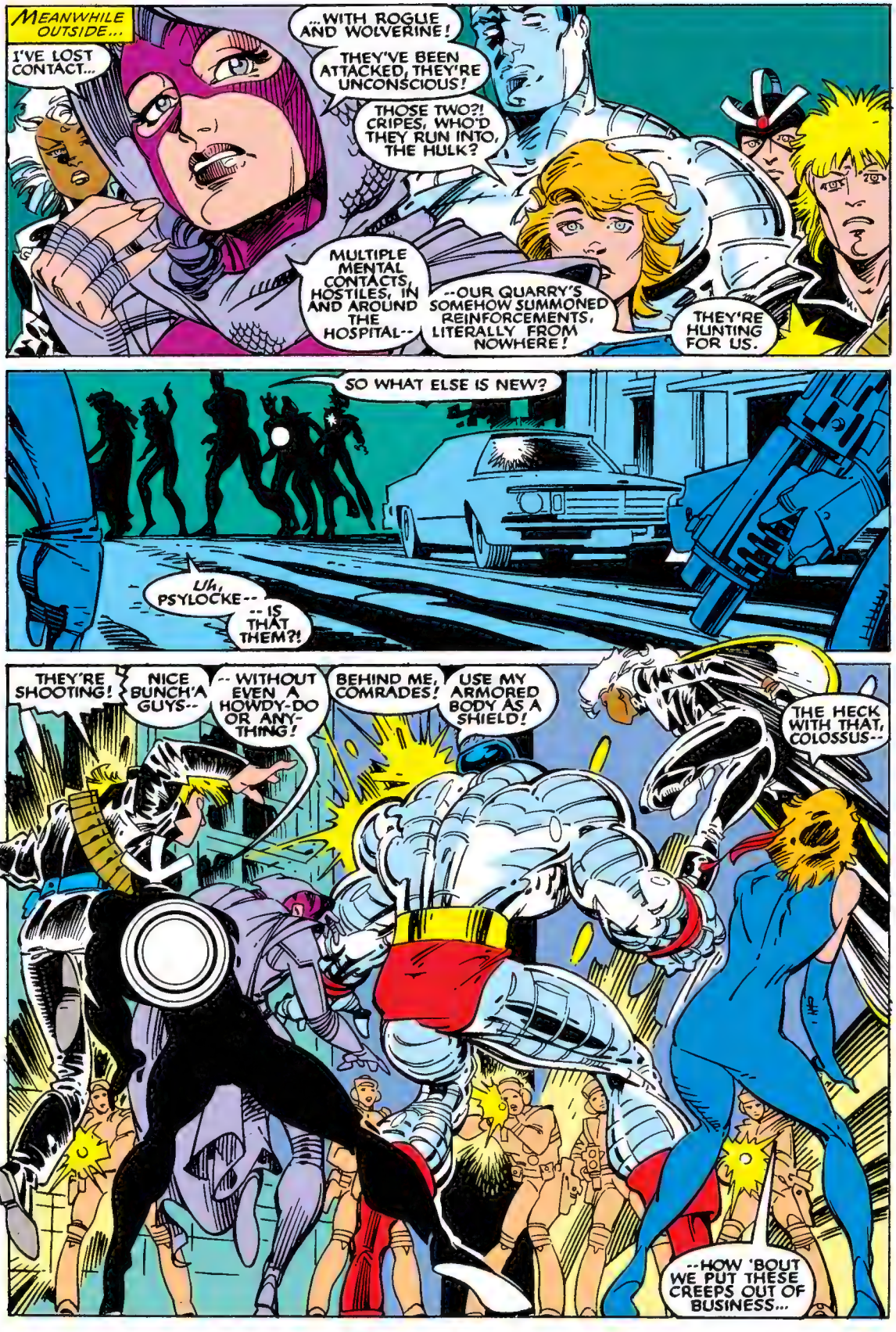

THERE WAS A CRASH HERE, ALL RIGHT-- BUT NOBODY DIED IN IT.
NO BODIES, NOT EVEN THE BAREST RESIDUAL SCENT OF BURNED FLESH.
TIRE TRACKS, TRICYCLE GEAR--
--FUEL TRACE SMELL SAYS A JET.
LOTS O' FOOT-PRINTS.
TWO MEN AN' A WOMAN, WAITIN' A WHILE.
SIGNS OF A SCUFFLE.
HEMOSTAT HAS THAT NURSE'S SCENT--
--WHAT'SHERNAME, THE ONE MADELYNE WAS FLYING WITH.
JENNY RANSOME.
THAT'S THE ONE-- THANKS, PSYLOCKE.
SHE AN' MADELYNE GOT DRAGGED ABOARD THE JET...
...THEN IT WAS "WILD BLUE YONDER" TIME.
OKAY OKAY, AT LAST I GOT THIS MONSTER TO WORK.
THESE COMPUTERS MUST LIKE MADELYNE MORE'N ME...
...THEY JUMP THROUGH HOOPS FOR HER.
WELL, ALEX, SHE CERTAINLY SPENDS ENOUGH TIME DOWN HERE PLAYING WITH THEM.
IT'S HER WAY, DAZZLER-- EVEN THOUGH SHE'S NOT A MUTANT AND DOESN'T HAVE ANY POWERS--
-- OF PULLING HER WEIGHT WITH THE TEAM!
DOWN, BOY, DOWN! NO NEED TO BE SO DEFENSIVE, ALI DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING NASTY.
DIDN'T REALIZE I WAS SO TOUCHY, WHERE MADELYNE WAS CONCERNED.
TELL STORM I HAVE A RADAR CONTACT OUT-BOUND FROM HER POSITION, PSYLOCKE, ON COURSE FOR SYDNEY.
NOBODY ELSE EVEN REMOTELY CLOSE-BY, COULD BE OUR BOYS.
THEN LET'S GO GET 'EM!!

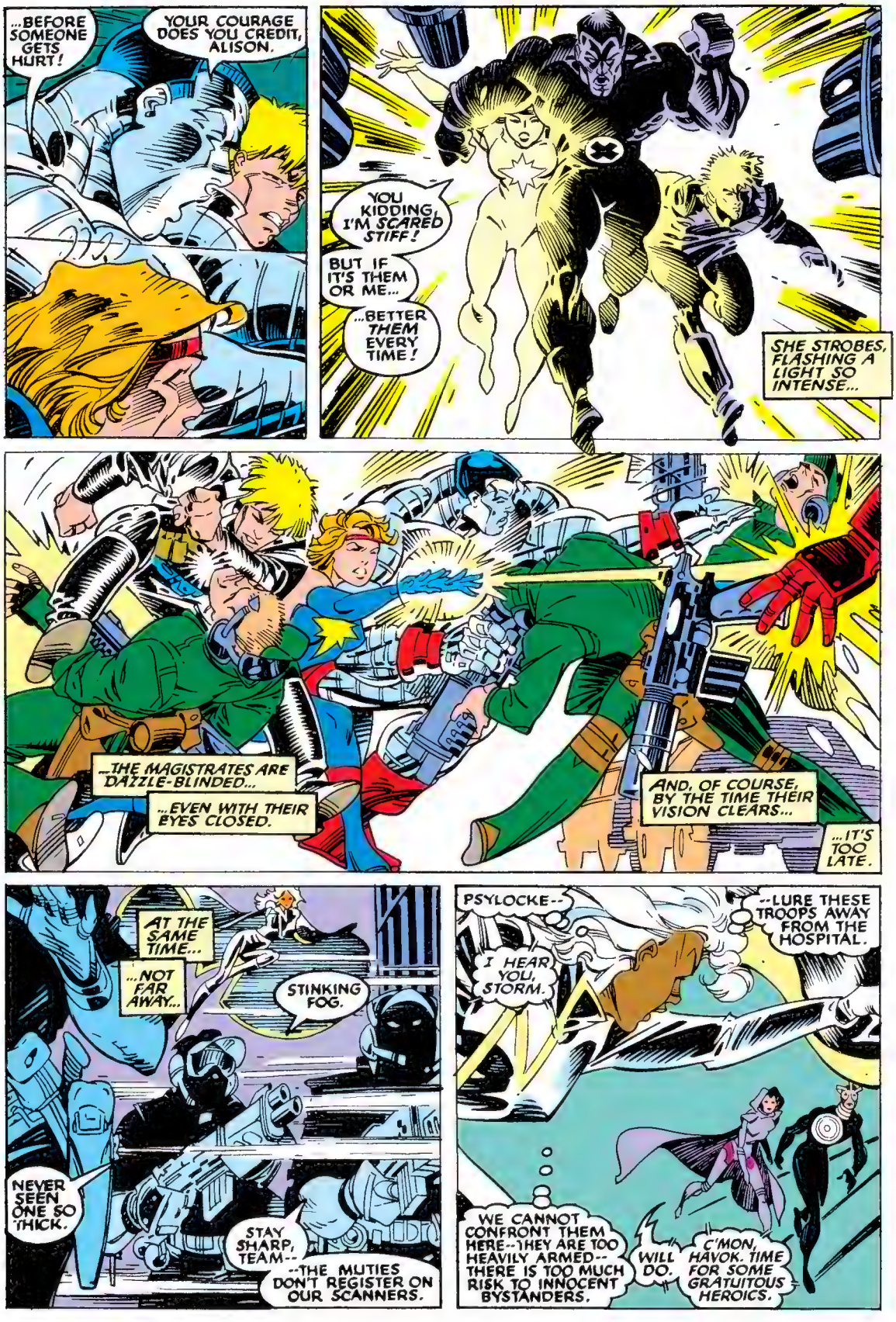
SYDNEY INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, DUSK...
WE CAME AS SOON AS YOU CALLED, STORM.
BOY, THIS IS FUN!
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, LONGSHOT.
TELE-PORTING'S FOR "STAR TREK," NOT FOR ME.
I BROUGHT YOUR COSTUMES, GUYS.
WEIRD-- MADELYNE'S AND JENNY'S SCENTS ARE OLD.
BUT THE OTHER THREE, COMPARATIVELY FRESH.
AS THOUGH THEY ALL GOT ON THE PLANE TOGETHER, AN' THEN OUR TWO GALS VANISHED.
THAT SQUARES WITH PSYLOCKE'S INABILITY TO PSILINK WITH THEM, AND HAVOK'S TO PICK THEM UP ON HIS SCANNERS.
BUT, STORM, WHERE'D THEY GO?
LATER, THAT NIGHT...
KIDNAPERS' TRAIL LEADS INTO TOWN.
WHY'RE WE JOGGIN'?
CAN'T FOLLOW SCENT FROM THE SKY, DARLIN'.
WE GOT NO OTHER WAY TO TRACK 'EM.
Y'ASK ME, WOLVIE, WE SHOULD'A NAILED 'EM IN THE AIR.
TOO RISKY, TILL WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST.
SOMEONE THREW THAT PLANE AWAY, ROGUE--
--AN' THEY HAD SHIELDS AGAINST BETSY'S LONG-RANGE PSIPROBES--
--THAT MEANS SUPER-BEINGS.
SHOOT!
JUST OUR FLAMIN' LUCK-- A HOSPITAL!
HOSPITAL

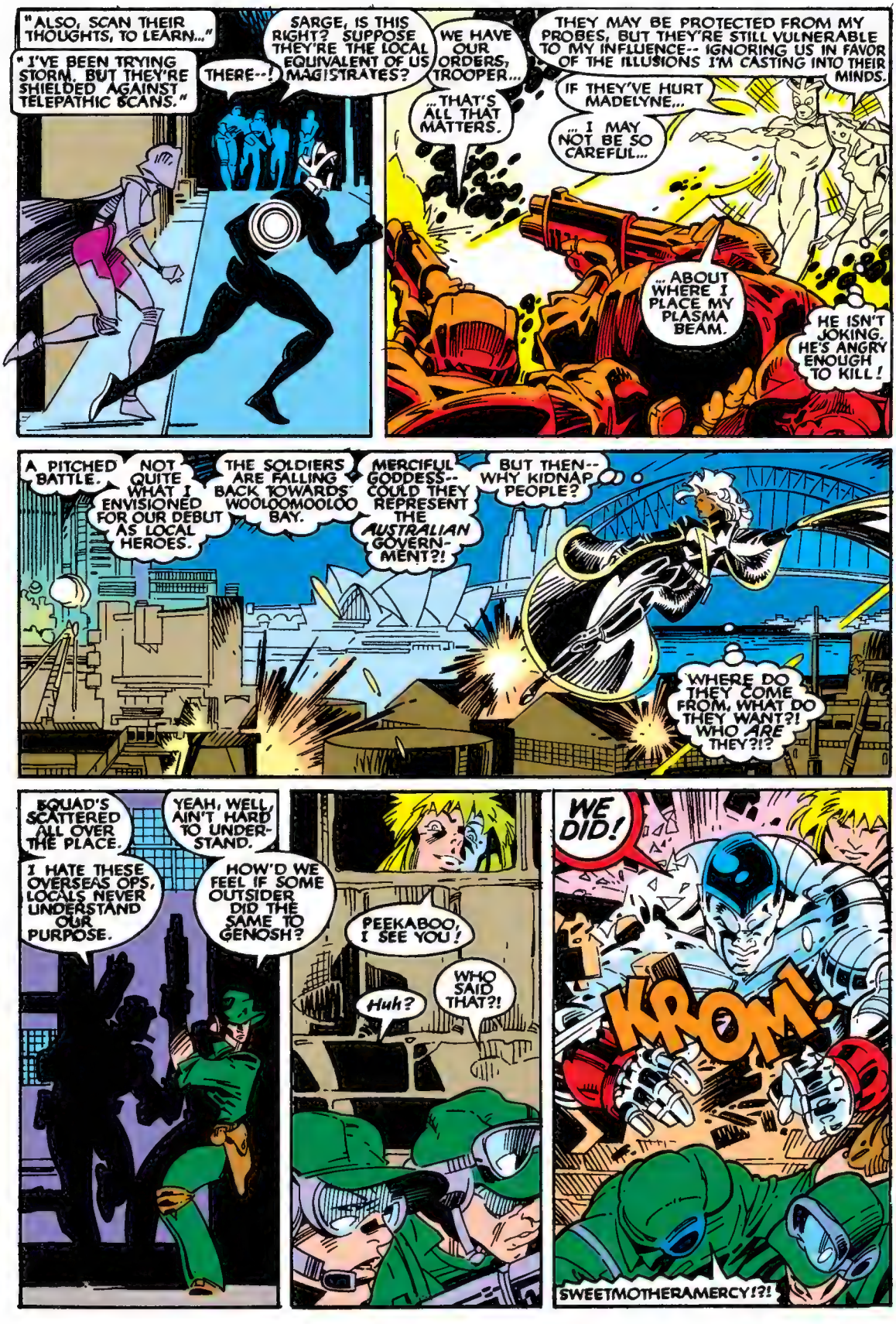

AFTER DONNING...
...APPROPRIATE DISGUISES...
WOLVIE, WE CAN'T START A FIGHT HERE.
PEDIATRICS
I KNOW, GIRL, I REMEMBER SAN FRANCISCO*
BUT THIS IS WHERE THE TRAIL LEADS.
*SEE X-MEN #221-- B.
PEDIATRICS--WHAT DO THESE CREEPS WANT WITH BABIES?!
I'M SORRY, THIS IS A RESTRICTED AREA.
MAN, WE WRECKED THAT HOSPITAL IN SAN FRAN FIGHTIN' THE MARAUDERS.
IT WAS A MIRACLE NO PATIENTS DIED.
AH DON'T WANT TO PUSH OUR LUCK HERE.
DON'T BOTHER ME NONE, BABE.
SOK!
WOLVIE--?!!
SHE'S A BAD GUY, DARLIN'...
...THE ONE WHO TRASHED MADEL
OWHAT!
MY HAND--
--HIS JAW-- LIKE I HIT STEEL!
ACTUALLY, SUGAR, IT'S WAY HARDER'N THAT.
NO PROBLEM. I FLATTENED HIM, I'LL DO LIKEWISE TO YOU!
Uh-uh. AH'M AFRAID...
...YOU WON'T.
AND WITH THAT TOUCH, ALL PUNCHOUT'S POWER AND PSYCHE-- THE TOTALITY OF THE GENOSHAN'S BEING-- FLOW OUT OF HER--

...AND INTO ROGUE.
Whoops-- AH'M GROWIN' TO MATCH HER PHYSIQUE.
HER PARTNERS-- IN THAT ROOM--
--WOLVIE, THEY'RE STEALIN' A BABY!
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!
WE HAVE A PROBLEM, PIPELINE.
ALREADY ON IT, HAWK.
SWITCHING TO MAINFRAME STORAGE.
TAKE A LEAK!
Bleep!
HE'S GOTTA BE GOOD --TO GET PAST PUNCHOUT.
BUT THIS SHOULD--
--I HIT HIM!
BRRRP POW!
BUT HE DIDN'T FALL!
TAKES MORE'N A GUN TO PUNCH MY TICKET, BUB!
SNIK!
CAN YOU SAY THE SAME...
...ABOUT MY CLAWS?!
RELEASE HIM, GENEJOKE--
--OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES!
?!?!
DUDE POPPED OUTTA THIN AIR!
ONE O' THIS CROWD MUST BE A TELE-PORTER.
I DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO THREATS, BUB...

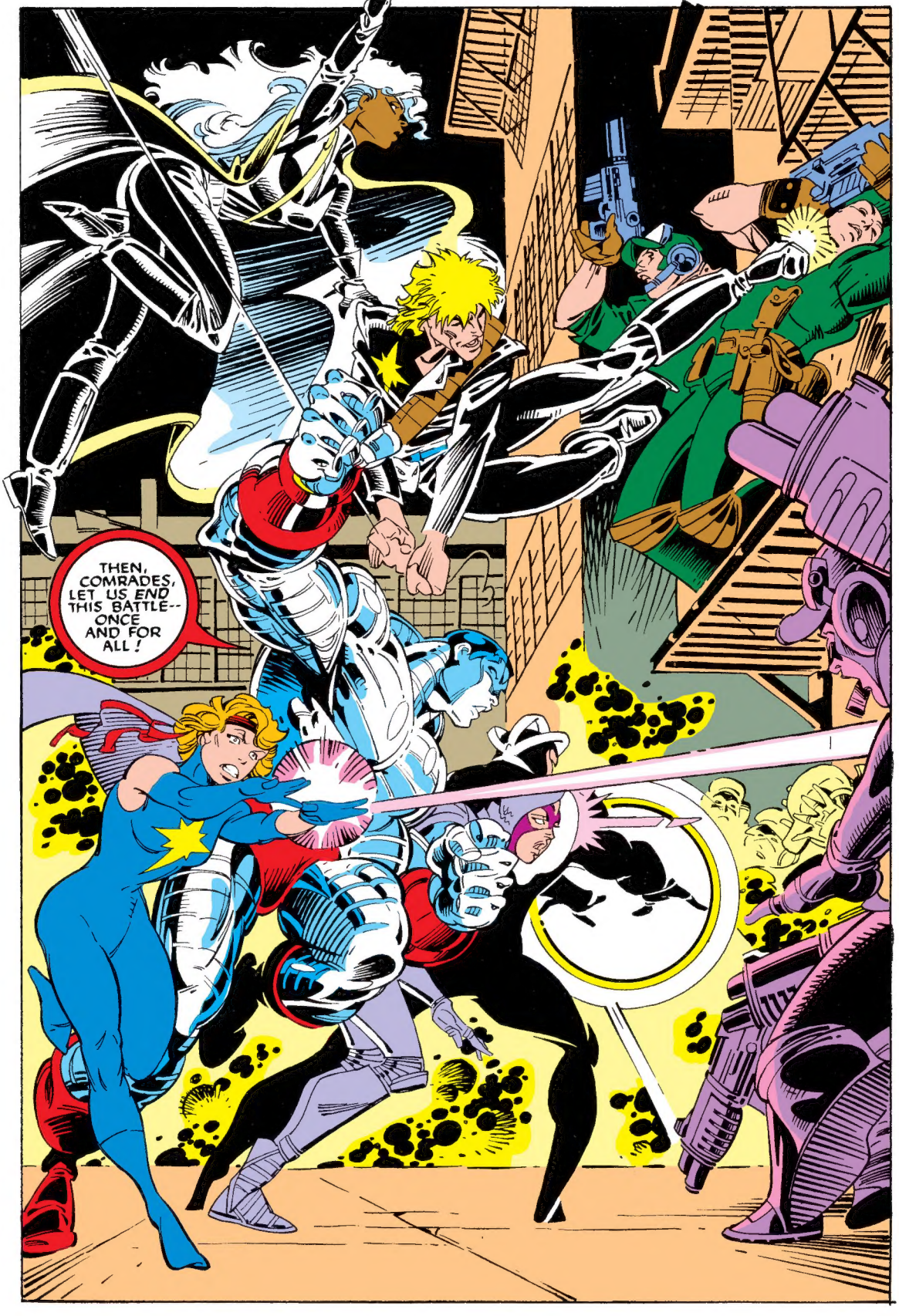

DON'T JUST STAND THERE, TWIT--
--NAIL HIM!
...ANYMORE'N I DO TO STORM TROOPERS.
'PEARS AH MADE MY ENTRANCE...
...IN THE PROVERBIAL NICK O' TI
YAIEOW
PIPELINE--
--ANOTHER ONE--
-- BOTH INVISIBLE TO MY POWER, SAME AS THE GIRL!
ZAM!
THANKS, MAGISTRATE-- THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT.
NOW LET'S EVAC WHILE WE--!
NO WAY, PARTNER.
PUNCHOUT'S MISSING, WE DON'T LEAVE WITHOUT HER.
THOSE TWO SUPER-BEINGS MAY NOT BE ALONE...
...SO KEY INTO THE MAIN FRAME AND WHISTLE UP WHATEVER FORCE WE NEED TO GET HER BACK.
FANTASTIC! PIPELINE, YOU'RE A WIZARD!
THE BEST! AN' DON'T YOU FORGET IT!

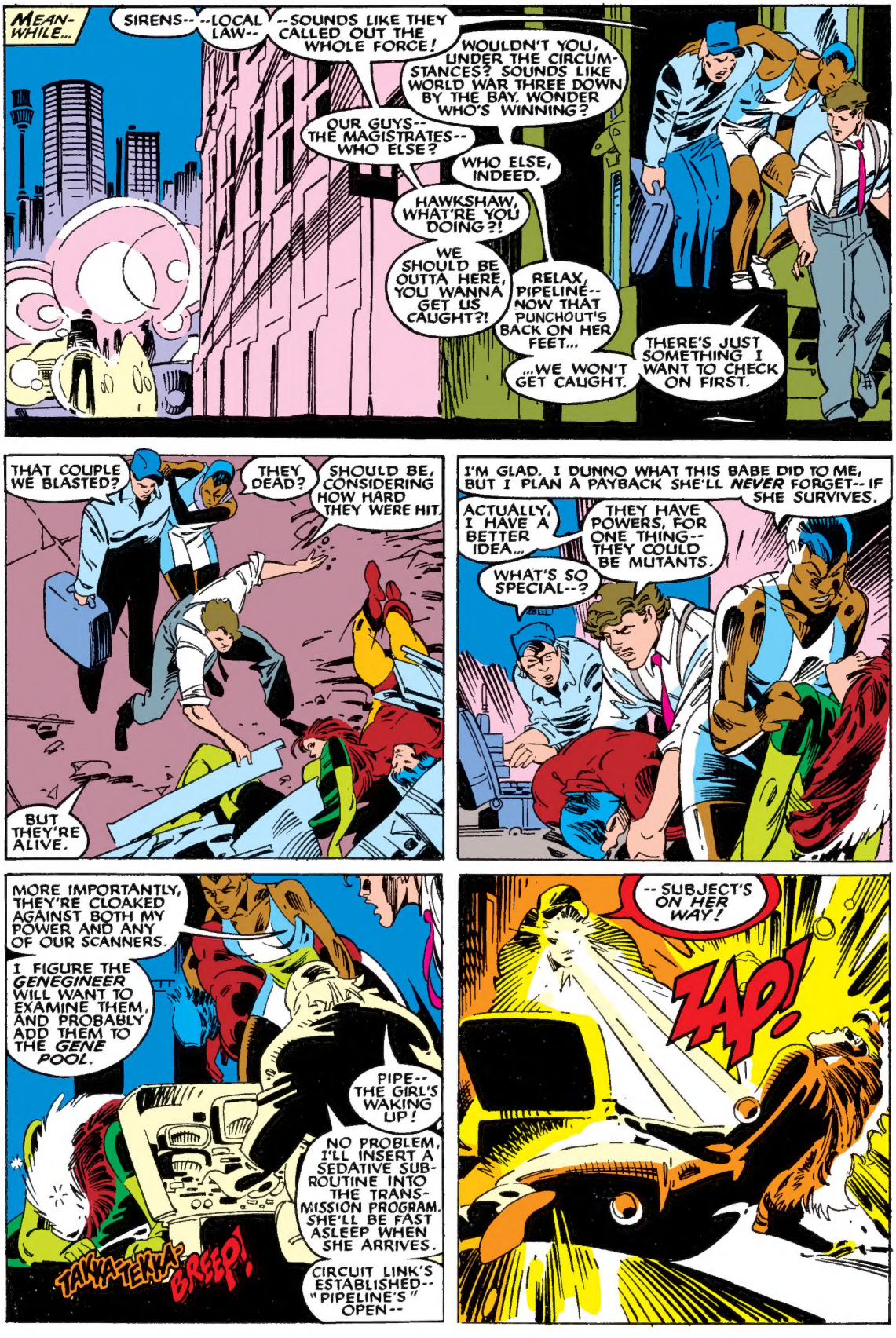

MEANWHILE OUTSIDE...
I'VE LOST CONTACT...
...WITH ROGUE AND WOLVERINE!
THEY'VE BEEN ATTACKED, THEY'RE UNCONSCIOUS!
THOSE TWO?! CRIPES, WHO'D THEY RUN INTO, THE HULK?
MULTIPLE MENTAL CONTACTS, HOSTILES, IN AND AROUND THE HOSPITAL--
--OUR QUARRY'S SOMEHOW SUMMONED REINFORCEMENTS, LITERALLY FROM NOWHERE!
THEY'RE HUNTING FOR US.
SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW?
Uh, PSYLOCKE--
--IS THAT THEM?!
THEY'RE SHOOTING!
NICE BUNCH'A GUYS--
-- WITHOUT EVEN A HOWDY-DO OR ANY-THING!
BEHIND ME, COMRADES!
USE MY ARMORED BODY AS A SHIELD!
THE HECK WITH THAT, COLOSSUS--
--HOW 'BOUT WE PUT THESE CREEPS OUT OF BUSINESS...

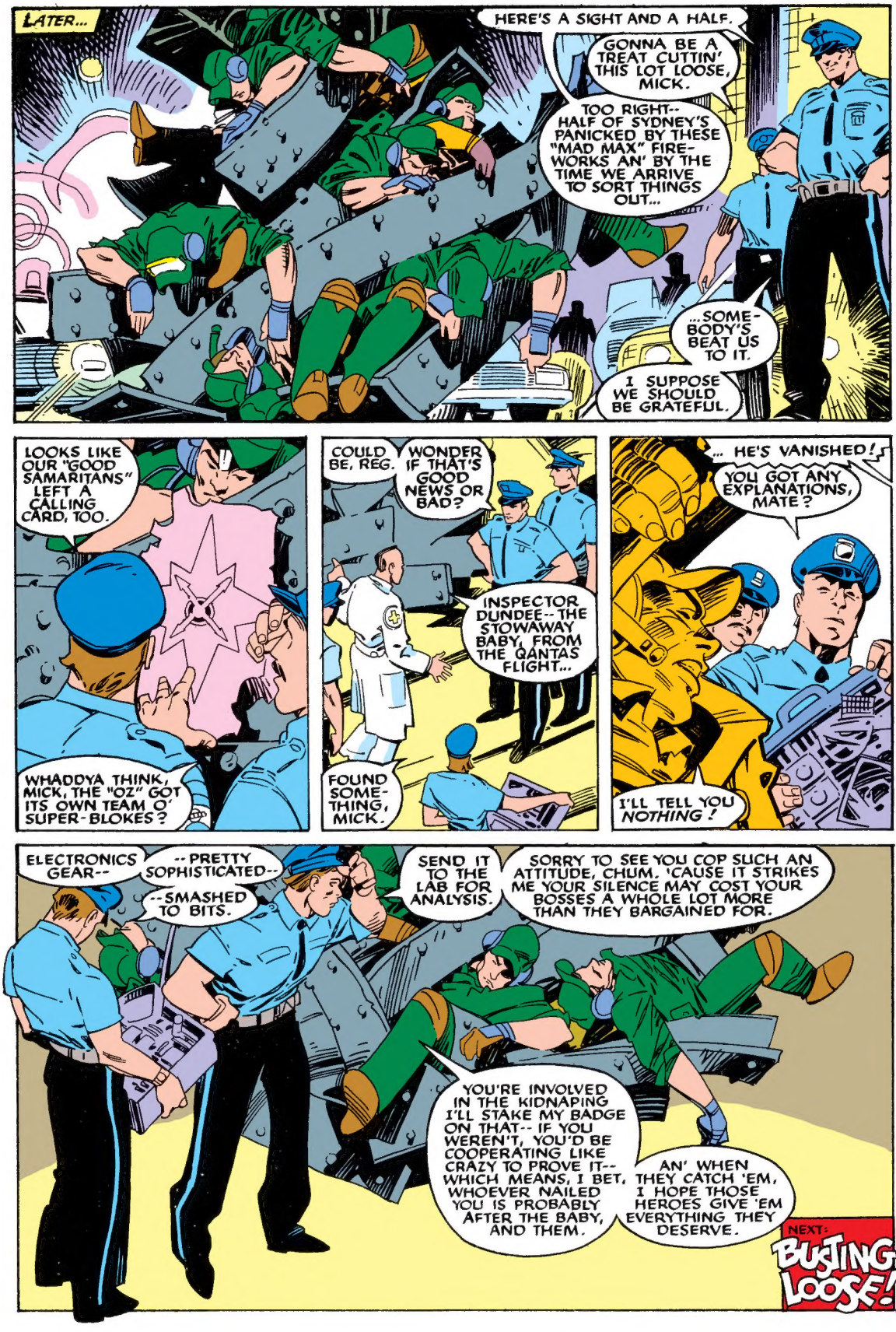

...BEFORE SOMEONE GETS HURT!
YOUR COURAGE DOES YOU CREDIT, ALISON.
YOU KIDDING, I'M SCARED STIFF!
BUT IF IT'S THEM OR ME...
...BETTER THEM EVERY TIME!
SHE STROBES, FLASHING A LIGHT SO INTENSE...
...THE MAGISTRATES ARE DAZZLE-BLINDED...
...EVEN WITH THEIR EYES CLOSED.
AND, OF COURSE, BY THE TIME THEIR VISION CLEARS...
...IT'S TOO LATE.
AT THE SAME TIME...
...NOT FAR AWAY...
STINKING FOG.
NEVER SEEN ONE SO THICK.
STAY SHARP, TEAM--
--THE MUTIES DON'T REGISTER ON OUR SCANNERS.
PSYLOCKE--
--LURE THESE TROOPS AWAY FROM THE HOSPITAL.
I HEAR YOU, STORM.
WE CANNOT CONFRONT THEM HERE--THEY ARE TOO HEAVILY ARMED--THERE IS TOO MUCH RISK TO INNOCENT BYSTANDERS.
WILL DO.
C'MON, HAVOK. TIME FOR SOME GRATUITOUS HEROICS.


"ALSO, SCAN THEIR THOUGHTS, TO LEARN..."
"I'VE BEEN TRYING STORM. BUT THEY'RE SHIELDED AGAINST TELEPATHIC SCANS."
THERE--!
SARGE, IS THIS RIGHT? SUPPOSE THEY'RE THE LOCAL EQUIVALENT OF US MAGISTRATES?
WE HAVE OUR ORDERS, TROOPER...
...THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.
THEY MAY BE PROTECTED FROM MY PROBES, BUT THEY'RE STILL VULNERABLE TO MY INFLUENCE-- IGNORING US IN FAVOR OF THE ILLUSIONS I'M CASTING INTO THEIR MINDS.
IF THEY'VE HURT MADELYNE...
...I MAY NOT BE SO CAREFUL...
...ABOUT WHERE I PLACE MY PLASMA BEAM.
HE ISN'T JOKING. HE'S ANGRY ENOUGH TO KILL!
A PITCHED BATTLE.
NOT QUITE WHAT I ENVISIONED FOR OUR DEBUT AS LOCAL HEROES.
THE SOLDIERS ARE FALLING BACK TOWARDS WOOLOOMOOLOO BAY.
MERCIFUL GODDESS-- COULD THEY REPRESENT THE AUSTRALIAN GOVERNMENT?!
BUT THEN-- WHY KIDNAP PEOPLE?
WHERE DO THEY COME FROM, WHAT DO THEY WANT?! WHO ARE THEY?!?
SQUAD'S SCATTERED ALL OVER THE PLACE.
YEAH, WELL, AIN'T HARD TO UNDERSTAND.
I HATE THESE OVERSEAS OPS, LOCALS NEVER UNDERSTAND OUR PURPOSE.
HOW'D WE FEEL IF SOME OUTSIDER DID THE SAME TO GENOSH?
PEEKABOO, I SEE YOU!
Huh?
WHO SAID THAT?!
WE DID!
KROM!
SWEETMOTHERAMERCY!?!

WHAT'CHER?!
TOLDJA, REG--SOME KIND'A RUMPUS ON CAP'N COOK'S GRAVING DOCK!
THINK WE SHOULD LEND A HAND?
TOO RIGHT, MATE--
--BUT WHICH SIDE?
LAY DOWN YOUR WEAPONS, VILLAINS--
WE'RE NO "VILLAINS," GENEJOKE-- WE'RE MAGISTRATES...
...WE'RE THE LAW!
CRIPES-- CIVILIANS!
BOSZHE MOI--
--GET THEM AWAY FROM HERE, MY FRIENDS, AT ONCE!
HIT THE BRICKS, TROOPER--
MOST GRENADES HAVE SEVEN-SECOND FUSES...
--I'LL COVER YOU!
KTUNK
PTNK
...BUT THE FACT IS, ONCE THE PIN'S PULLED...
...THEY CAN BLOW UP ANYTIME.
LONGSHOT DOESN'T CONSIDER THAT.
HE TRUSTS TO HIS MIRACULOUS LUCK--
-- AND MOVES LIKE THE BLAZES!
AS DOES DAZZLER.
FLATTEN-- ALL OF YOU-- ON THE GROUND -- NOW!
THE BAD GUYS...
...HAVE MORE GUNS!
DO THEY MEAN TO SHOOT US WHILE OUR BACKS ARE TURNED?!
REALIZATION AND RESPONSE ARE INSTANTANEOUS.
OWW-- MY HAND!
HE SPIKED MY PISTOL!
BOOM!
AND AFTER THE WEAPONS...
SOK!
WHUMP!
... HE DEALS WITH THE MEN.
THEY DIDN'T CARE WHO THEY HURT...
...SO LONG AS THEY GOT US--
--LIKE HAVOK SAID, NICE BUNCH'A FELLAS.
LONGER THIS LASTS...
...THE GREATER THE DANGER OF THAT HAPPENING!


THEN, COMRADES, LET US END THIS BATTLE-- ONCE AND FOR ALL!


MEAN-WHILE...
SIRENS--
--LOCAL LAW--
--SOUNDS LIKE THEY CALLED OUT THE WHOLE FORCE!
WOULDN'T YOU, UNDER THE CIRCUM-STANCES? SOUNDS LIKE WORLD WAR THREE DOWN BY THE BAY. WONDER WHO'S WINNING?
OUR GUYS--THE MAGISTRATES--WHO ELSE?
WHO ELSE, INDEED.
HAWKSHAW, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!
WE SHOULD BE OUTTA HERE, YOU WANNA GET US CAUGHT?!
RELAX, PIPELINE--NOW THAT PUNCHOUT'S BACK ON HER FEET...
...WE WON'T GET CAUGHT.
THERE'S JUST SOMETHING I WANT TO CHECK ON FIRST.
THAT COUPLE WE BLASTED?
THEY DEAD?
SHOULD BE, CONSIDERING HOW HARD THEY WERE HIT.
BUT THEY'RE ALIVE.
I'M GLAD. I DUNNO WHAT THIS BABE DID TO ME, BUT I PLAN A PAYBACK SHE'LL NEVER FORGET--IF SHE SURVIVES.
ACTUALLY, I HAVE A BETTER IDEA...
THEY HAVE POWERS, FOR ONE THING--THEY COULD BE MUTANTS.
WHAT'S SO SPECIAL--?
MORE IMPORTANTLY, THEY'RE CLOAKED AGAINST BOTH MY POWER AND ANY OF OUR SCANNERS.
I FIGURE THE GENEGINEER WILL WANT TO EXAMINE THEM, AND PROBABLY ADD THEM TO THE GENE POOL.
PIPE--THE GIRL'S WAKING UP!
NO PROBLEM, I'LL INSERT A SEDATIVE SUB-ROUTINE INTO THE TRANS-MISSION PROGRAM. SHE'LL BE FAST ASLEEP WHEN SHE ARRIVES.
TAKKA-TEKKA-BREEP!
CIRCUIT LINK'S ESTABLISHED--"PIPELINE'S" OPEN--
--SUBJECT'S ON HER WAY!
ZAP!


LATER...
HERE'S A SIGHT AND A HALF.
GONNA BE A TREAT CUTTIN' THIS LOT LOOSE, MICK.
TOO RIGHT-- HALF OF SYDNEY'S PANICKED BY THESE "MAD MAX" FIRE-WORKS AN' BY THE TIME WE ARRIVE TO SORT THINGS OUT...
...SOME-BODY'S BEAT US TO IT.
I SUPPOSE WE SHOULD BE GRATEFUL.
LOOKS LIKE OUR "GOOD SAMARITANS" LEFT A CALLING CARD, TOO.
WHADDYA THINK, MICK, THE "OZ" GOT ITS OWN TEAM O' SUPER-BLOKES?
COULD BE, REG.
WONDER IF THAT'S GOOD NEWS OR BAD?
INSPECTOR DUNDEE-- THE STOWAWAY BABY, FROM THE QANTAS FLIGHT...
FOUND SOME-THING, MICK.
... HE'S VANISHED!
YOU GOT ANY EXPLANATIONS, MATE?
I'LL TELL YOU NOTHING!
ELECTRONICS GEAR--
--PRETTY SOPHISTICATED--
--SMASHED TO BITS.
SEND IT TO THE LAB FOR ANALYSIS.
SORRY TO SEE YOU COP SUCH AN ATTITUDE, CHUM. 'CAUSE IT STRIKES ME YOUR SILENCE MAY COST YOUR BOSSES A WHOLE LOT MORE THAN THEY BARGAINED FOR.
YOU'RE INVOLVED IN THE KIDNAPING I'LL STAKE MY BADGE ON THAT-- IF YOU WEREN'T, YOU'D BE COOPERATING LIKE CRAZY TO PROVE IT-- WHICH MEANS, I BET, WHOEVER NAILED YOU IS PROBABLY AFTER THE BABY, AND THEM.
AN' WHEN THEY CATCH 'EM, I HOPE THOSE HEROES GIVE 'EM EVERYTHING THEY DESERVE.
NEXT: BUSTING LOOSE!

MINUTEMEN
Blutman